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ャンプコミックス

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ィティー	1	まつもとえいし	
旋 風	1	あわめ裕一	
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★各巻とも好評発売中〃

Miyashita Akira

WHEN YOU READ THE NEWSPAPERS AND WATCH TV, THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS THAT PISS YOU OFF. THERE ARE MANY THINGS THAT PISS ME OFF AROUND ME MYSELF. I'M SURE THERE ARE BAD AND TERRIBLE PEOPLE AROUND YOU ALL. THEY WILL ALL RECEIVE THE JUDGMENT OF BRAHMAN!!

●週刊少年ジャンプ 昭和64年25号～31号掲載分収録

LOVE JC

JUMP COMICS

羅門の家族

1

雲雪の迷人に正しき光を!!の巻

宮下あきら

★この作[illegible]です。実在[illegible]
[団体・事件など][illegible]い関係あります。

JUMP COMICS

羅門の家族

The Family of Brahman

Volume 1

蛍雪の迷人に正しき光を!!の巻

Righteous Light for the Lost in Study!!

Miyashita Akira
宮下あきら
& WILD THING

The Family of Brahman

羅門の家族

Volume 1: Contents

Righteous Light for the Lost in Study!!

Chapter 1: Tears of Parting for the Pitiful Mother!!

Chapter 2: Full-Strength Appeal for the Ambitious Youth!!

Chapter 3: Rain of Sorrow for the Childhood Friend!!

Chapter 4: Righteous Light for the Lost in Study!! (Part 1)

Chapter 5: Righteous Light for the Lost in Study!! (Part 2)

Chapter 6: Righteous Light for the Lost in Study!! (Part 3)

Chapter 7: Burning Flames for the Master's Dream!!

JUMP COMICS

邪羅門の家族

1

蛍雪の迷人に正しき光を!!の巻

宮下あきら

邪羅門の家族 1

宮下あきら

★2864

Three thousand years ago... A sect of ancient Indian priests who sought world peace and justice
Developed an unimaginably dreadful fist, and sent their disciples throughout the world.
Chapter 1: Tears of Parting for the Pitiful Mother!!

The deeds of those who had mastered this ultimate art of assassination were never known,
and their very existence was never spoken of but in legend.

Their mission was passed on to their descendants... to live in the shadows of history and judge the evils of this world where the law cannot judge!
They are the Family of Brahman!!
Chapter 1: Tears of Parting for the Pitiful Mother!!

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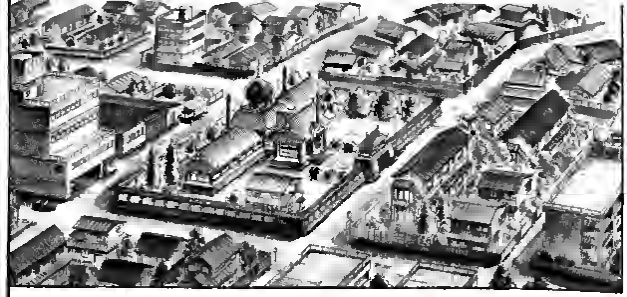
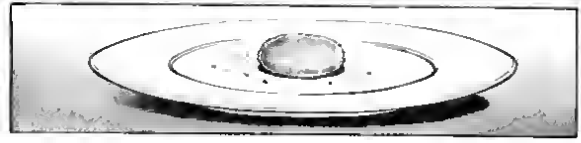
ヒソヒソ
ヒソヒソ



SIGN: BRAHMAN

THE RUMORS SAY THAT SOME DANGEROUS PEOPLE LIVE THERE
I DON'T KNOW VERY MUCH ABOUT IT MYSELF, BUT IT'S AN OLD TEMPLE THAT'S BEEN HERE SINCE LONG AGO

...!



FATHER BRAHMAN SHUN, AGE 54. THIRD-RATE POTTER.
I CAN'T HELP IT! IT CAME OUT LIKE THAT!
WHY CAN'TCHA MAKE EXACTLY ENOUGH TA GO 'ROUND?
GRANDFATHER, BRAHMAN KOU, AGE 68. CHIEF PRIEST OF THIS TEMPLE.

MIDDLE CHILD, BRAHMAN SHO, AGE 19. PREP SCHOOL STUDENT.
One...
Two...
ALRIGHT, WAIT FOR IT! HANDS ON YOUR KNEES, GUYS!!
ELDEST CHILD, BRAHMAN GAI, AGE 21. CURRENTLY UNEMPLOYED.
AH!!
Three!!
OUR MOTHER DIED WHEN I WAS YOUNG.

MAN, GUYS, DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO NOISY THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING...?
THAT'S ME...
AARR RGH!
M-MY CRO-QUET-TE!!
URRGH. MY CRO-QUETTE...
YOUNGEST CHILD. BRAHMAN RYU. AGE 18. HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR AND KUNG-FU CLUB CAPTAIN.

I LEARNED THE SECRET OF MY FAMILY AND AWOKE TO THE POWER OF CHAKRA THAT FLOWS THROUGH MY CLAN'S VEINS ON MY SEVENTEENTH BIRTHDAY..

THAT THESE GUYS LEAD DOUBLE LIVES...
AND I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE ...

BRING IT ON!
AND HAVE SENT COUNTLESS VILLAINS TO HELL...
YEAH! WE'LL SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TAKE OUR FOOD!!
G-GET OUT-SIDE, RYU!!

LOOKS LIKE HE JUMPED OFF THE ROOF THERE.
HE'S STILL YOUNG!
L-LOOKS LIKE A JUMPER...!!
M-M-M-MOTHER...

THIS IS A WORK BY MURASAME GYOKUDO, MAINSTAY OF THE JAPANESE SCULPTING WORLD!!
CAREFUL WITH IT!!
SIGN: TOYO NATIONAL ART MUSEUM
作：村雨玉堂
YES GOOD WORK, KUROIWA.
SIGN: BY MURASAME GYOKUDO
THE DELIVERY'S COMPLETE, SIR.

HEHE... THAT SCULPTURE IS MY NEW STARTING POINT, AFTER ALL.
EVERY-ONE WILL RECONSIDER MY GREATNESS ONCE THEY SEE THAT SCULPTURE!
YOU'LL BE SURE TO WIN FIRST PRIZE!
NOW WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE NATIONAL SCULPTURE EXHIBIT TO OPEN TOMORROW.
!!
YES, SIR!
NOW TAKE ME HOME.
HUH!?

WHADDYA WANT, BITCH!?
AGGGH!!
LOOK OUT, SIR!!
STAND BACK!!
G-GIVE BACK...
WHAT...!?
HMM... I SEE.
Y-YOU KILLED HIM! GIVE HIM BACK!!
GIVE BACK MY YUKIO!!

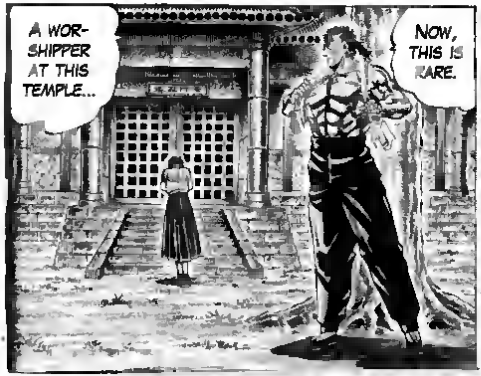
HE WAS MY MOST EXCELLENT PUPIL, AND I HAD HIGH HOPES FOR HIM...
I, TOO, AM GRIEVED TO HEAR OF HIS ACCIDENT.
HE DID TELL ME HE LOST HIS FATHER IN AN ACCIDENT WHEN HE WAS YOUNG, AND HIS MOTHER RAISED HIM HERSELF
SO YOU'RE THE MOTHER OF THE LATE YUKIO?
ZUU OOO
Y-YOU KILLED YUKIO!!
N-NO!! IT WAS NO ACCIDENT!!
Y-YES, YOU DID...
AND BESIDES, I HAD NO REASON TO KILL YUKIO.
THE POLICE HAVE ALREADY CLOSED THE CASE.
YUKIO JUST REACHED THE LIMITS OF HIS POTENTIAL, AND THREW HIMSELF OFF A BUILDING.
HEH-HEHE... THAT'S JUST NON-SENSE.

Y-YOU KILLED YUKIO SO YOU COULD ANNOUNCE HIS SCULPTURE AS YOUR OWN!!
D-DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT A MAN AT DEATH'S DOOR WOULD HAVE ANY REASON TO LIE?
"MY TEACHER KILLED ME!"
Y-YUKIO SAID THIS TO ME BEFORE HE DIED IN THE HOSPITAL...
"MY TEACHER STOLE MY SCULPTURE...!!"
AND HER GROUNDLESS CLAIMS THAT THE LEADING FIGURE OF JAPANESE SCULPTURES, MURASAME GYODO OF THE ORDER OF CULTURAL MERIT, WOULD KILL SOMEONE...
YOU'RE RIGHT NOT EVEN THE POLICE WOULD BELIEVE HER.
...!
THIS WOMAN'S GONE CRAZY FROM THE GRIEF
HEH— LET'S GO, KUROIWA.

W-WAIT...
W-WHAT SHOULD I DO...?
AHHHH...
OOF!
I JUST CAN'T LET A SINGLE SEED OF UNCERTAINTY GROW LIKE THAT.
I'M A LITTLE WORRY-PRONE.
HEY, KUROIWA...
YES, I'M QUITE SURE I DO.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!?

SIGN: BRAHMAN TEMPLE

ドン
HAH!!


A WORSHIPPER AT THIS TEMPLE...
NOW, THIS IS RARE.

I HAVE HEARD FROM MY GRAND-MOTHER

THIS SHITTY OLD TEMPLE WON'T BRING YOU ANY BLESSING NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU PRAY
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PRAYING FOR, BUT YOU BETTER QUIT

THAT WHEN THE JUSTICE OF THIS WORLD IS DOWNTRODDEN AND MAN IS FILLED WITH DESPAIR, OFFER YOUR PRAYER ON A PLAQUE, AND THEY WILL BRING ABOUT THE RIGHT JUDGMENT—

HEH— GODS OF BRAH-MAN—

THAT THE GODS OF BRAHMAN WILL NOT TOLERATE EVIL...

T-THIS IS THE ONLY THING I CAN DO NOW... THE ONLY THING...
E-EVEN IF THAT IS ONLY A LEGEND...

WHAT HAP-PENED !?

AIEEE EEEEE EEE!!
!!

...!?

HUH!?
I'LL TAKE YOU TO A HOSP-ITAL!!
HANG IN THERE!!

C- CALL ME LIKE YOU ALWAYS WOULD...
C- CALL ME MOTHER...
Y- YUKIO...
N- NOW...
PLEASE ...
Y- YOU'RE YUKIO, RIGHT...?
Y-YOU TRULY ARE...
!!
K- KIND...
M- MOTHER ...

THIS LOOKS LIKE OUR JOB!!
WE DON'T NEED TO INFORM THE POLICE.
TAKE HER INTO THE TEMPLE, RYU.
I NOW DECLARE THE COUNCIL OF THE FAMILY OF BRAHMAN IN SESSION!!

THE DEFENDANTS ARE THE SCULPTOR MURASAME GYOKUDO AND HIS ART DEALER KUROIWA EIZO!!
IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR CUSTOM SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL, THE PLAINTIFF, YAMAZAKI YUMI HAS SOUGHT OUR JUDGMENT BY A PLAQUE!!
THE CHARGE IS THAT THE DEFENDANTS MURDERED THE PLAINTIFF'S SON, YAMAZAKI YUKIO, FOR THEIR OWN DESIRE!!
BY THE ANCIENT INDIAN SECRET TECHNIQUE OF BRAHMAN, "SHARING OF THE EYE"!!
AND WE WILL NOW PROVE IT...
WE CANNOT JUDGE BY CONJECTURE, UNLESS WE HAVE PROOF.
WHAT ...!?
THAT MURASAME GUY OBVIOUSLY SNUFFED HER TO SEAL HER LIPS!!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SOMEONE!?
THIS IS A BLASPHEMOUS ACT OF VIOLENCE BEFORE BRAHMAN TEMPLE!
AS YOU HAVE SEEN, SOMEONE KILLED THE PLAINTIFF IMMEDIATELY AFTER OFFERING THE PLAQUE!!

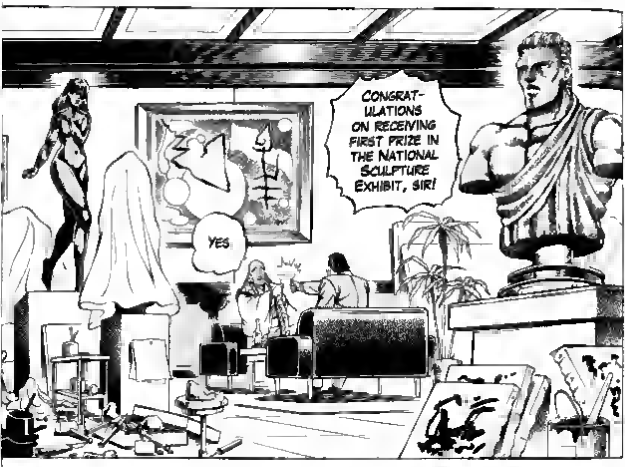
AND THIS TECHNIQUE PROJECTS THESE AFTERIMAGES BY THE CHAKRA THAT FLOWS IN OUR BLOOD!!
WHEN PEOPLE DIE, THE LAST SIGHT THEY SEE IS BURNED INTO THEIR EYES...!!
...!
THE SHARED EYE IS BUT ONE OF THEM!!
RYU, YOU DO NOT YET KNOW THE COUNTLESS SECRET ARTS OF BRAHMAN...
!!

君懷良不開
書男當何依
飄然一夜夜風
吹去唯在薰花
淺水邊不視野

斜陽照塵落
窮巷牛羊歸
悠然見南山
山氣日夕佳
飛鳥相與還

NNN GH!!
...!!
BEHOLD! THESE WERE THE TWO MEN THAT KILLED HER!
THEN THERE'S NO DOUBT
I'VE SEEN THAT FACE IN A MAGAZINE BEFORE.

DON'T TRY AND STOP ME.
I'M GOING TO JUDGE THEM!!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, RYU?
WE HAVEN'T PASSED OUR JUDGMENT YET!
HE'S THE ONLY ONE OF OUR FAMILY THAT DOESN'T REMEMBER OUR MOTHER.
SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD BY THE TIME HE WAS OLD ENOUGH TO REMEMBER.
PERHAPS HE SAW HIS OWN MOTHER IN THAT UNFORTUNATE MOTHER...


CONGRATULATIONS ON RECEIVING FIRST PRIZE IN THE NATIONAL SCULPTURE EXHIBIT, SIR!
YES

HEHE... I'M GOING TO HOLD A REWARD PARTY AT THE HOTEL TOMORROW

ALL THE CRITICS PRAISED IT AS THE MASTERPIECE OF THE CENTURY!
THAT WAS LITERALLY A STORM OF PRAISE!

HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE!?
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU!?
I HAVE COME TO SUMMON YOU TO HELL!!
HER-ETICS!!

YOU LITTLE BAS-TARD!!
HUH? WHAT'S THAT BULLSHIT ABOUT?
HELL, YOU SAY!?
NN GH!!

YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME!!
DHY-AAAH!!
K-KUROIWA! HANG IN THERE!!
NNNGH! S-SON OF A...!!
DO YOU HAVE A MOTHER !?
LET ME ASK YOU ONE THING.

I BELIEVE THERE IS NO SIN IN THIS WORLD AS GRAVE AS MAKING A MOTHER GRIEVE.
I SEE... THAT'S A RELIEF...
SHE'S LONG DEAD!
HEH... WHY THE FUCK DO YOU WANNA KNOW?
Hell is too good a punishment for you!!
I-IT'S LIKE THERE'S BLUISH-WHITE FLAMES COMING OUT OF HIM...
W-WHAT!?

HEH... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TRICK YOU'RE DOING...
BUT I AIN'T GONNA FOLD TO YOUR BLUFF!!
Nuoooogh!! Receive the Judgment of Brahman!!

Among the arcane arts of the three-thousand-year old Hindu sect of Brahman is "Chakra", which means "Holy Power" in Sanskrit.
The fist of Brahman uses this Chakra to cause hypnotic effects or suggestions in an enemy's mind or body, causing them to die or act just the way they imagine!!

GGG GH...
AHHH HH...
K-KUROI-WA!!
I-I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE MONEY YOU WANT!!
N-NO! S-SPARE ME!!
J-JUST SPARE MY LIFE!!
EEK!!

WOAH!
DIE!!
THE REAL HELL STARTS NOW!!
BUT I HAVE PREPARED FITTING ENDS FOR BOTH OF YOU.
WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU WILL HAVE NO MEMORY OF ME.
GEE EH!!
WOO AAH!
AGG GH...

HUH!?
AHH!!
HAHA! I GUESS WE DRANK TOO MUCH WINE IN CELEBRATION!
W-WHAT WERE WE DOING SLEEPING OUT HERE?
WELL, I GUESS I'LL GET SOME REST, TOO
HAVE A GOOD REST, SIR.
I'VE GOT A CONGRATULATORY PARTY AT NOON, AFTER ALL!
I'LL GO TO MY BEDROOM AND SLEEP

Brah-man!!
M-MY LEGS ARE MOVING ON THEIR OWN!
W-WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON...!?
I-I CAN'T TALK, EITHER!!
HUH!?
SHIN: QUICK-DRYING CONCRETE
速乾性コンクリート
G-QUICK-DRYING CONCRETE!?
N-NOW MY HANDS ARE MOVING!!
WOAH!!

TAXI
W-WHERE THE HELL AM I GOING WITH THIS SO LATE AT NIGHT!?
NOW I'VE LEFT THE MANSION!
TAXI!!
WOAH! I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO SPEAK!!
WHERE TO!?
W-WHY THE HELL DID I STOP THIS TAXI!?
TAXI
E-EEK! W-WHAT THE FUCK!?
THE TOYO NATIONAL ART MUSEUM!!

HOTEL
SIGN' CELEBRATORY PARTY
記念祝賀会
UHH... I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING TODAY
IN COM-MEMORATION OF MY REWARD, I INTEND TO PUT EVEN MORE EFFORT INTO MY SCULPTURES.
I ASK FOR ALL YOUR SUPPORT.

NOW, MR. MURASAKI GYOKUDO WOULD LIKE TO GIVE A SPECIAL DISPLAY OF HIS DIVINE CHISELLING SKILLS FOR ALL YOU GATHERED HERE!

THIS IS NOT SOMETHING YOU SEE EVERY DAY!
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WILL CARVE FROM THIS BLOCK OF ICE?

I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE LAST NIGHT...!!
BUT WHERE THE HELL IS KUROIWA!?

RIGHT.
GO ON AHEAD, SIR.

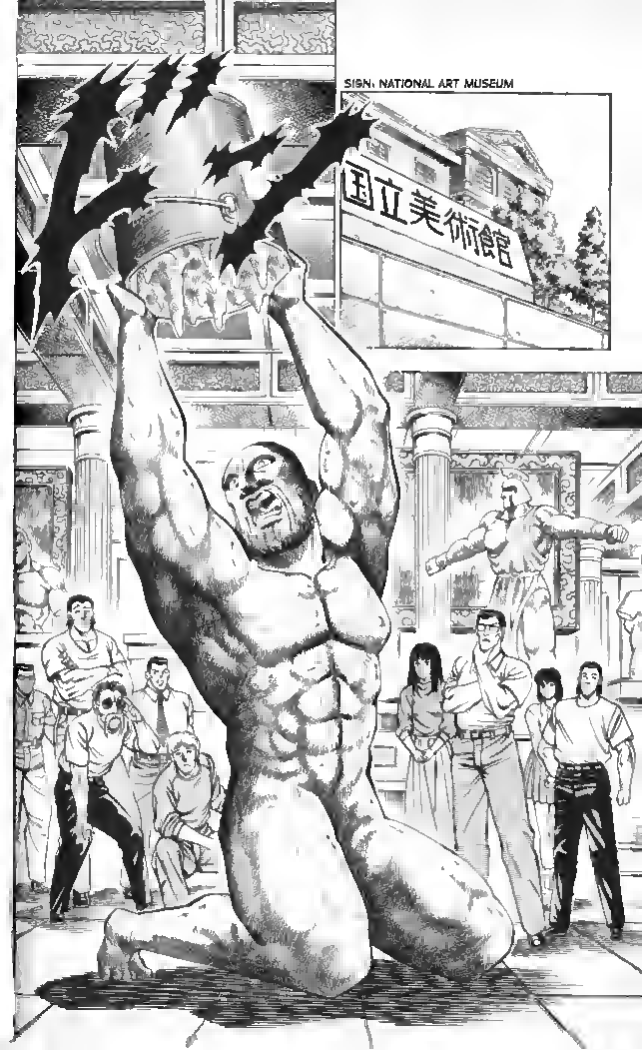
Brah-man!!
HUH!?
W-WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!?
M-MY ARM'S CHISELLING THE ICE ON ITS OWN!!
I-IT'S MOVING AGAINST MY WILL, AND AT SUCH AN INTENSE SPEED!!
N-NO! THIS WASN'T WHAT I WAS GOING TO SCULPT!!

A-AND NOW I CAN'T MOVE...!!
I-IMPOSSIBLE! W-WHY DID I MAKE THIS!?

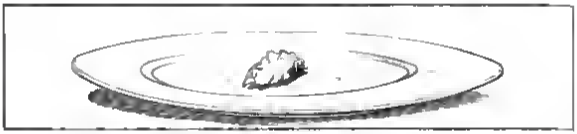
THE TITLE IS "THE MASTER KILLING HIS STUDENT"!!
HUUUH!? NOW THESE WORDS ARE COMING OUT!!
THIS DOESN'T SEEM LIKE ANY MERE SIDE SHOW! HE SEEMS TO HAVE GIVEN IT HIS ALL, SO MUCH SO HE'S EXHAUSTED!
IT SEEMS HIS SCULPTURE IS COMPLETE.
SIR, WHAT'S THE TITLE OF THIS STRANGE SCULPTURE..!?
W-WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH ME!?
NOW, I MUST EXPLAIN THIS TO YOU ALL!
HE HAD TO DO SOMETHING QUICK, OR HIS FAME WOULD FALL TO THE GROUND!
E-EEEEK!!
!?
THIS MASTER WAS KNOWN AS THE LEADING FIGURE IN THE SCULPTING WORLD, BUT HIS TALENT HAD WITHERED, AND HE DID NOT HAVE THE POWER TO CREATE A NEW SCULPTURE.

AND THEN THE MASTER DECIDED HE WOULD ANNOUNCE THIS SCULPTURE AS HIS OWN, TO RESTORE HIS FAME!!
IT WAS THEN THAT HE SAW HIS STUDENT'S SCULPTURE.. IT WAS A MASTERPIECE OVERFLOWING WITH VIVACIOUS SENSITIVITY AND TALENT!
AUUUUGH! S-STOP!!
THE MASTER EVEN STABBED THE STUDENT'S MOTHER WHO ACCUSED HIM!
BUT THAT IS NOT ALL!
D-DON'T TELL ME THIS TIME ...!!
N-N-N-NO!
HE TOLD HIM HE NEEDED TO TALK TO HIM ON THE ROOF, THEN PUSHED HIM OFF...!!
AND SO, THE MASTER STOLE HIS STUDENT'S SCULPTURE AND KILLED HIM!
EEK!!

S-S-SOME-BODY! H-H-H-HELP...
AND NOW I WILL ATONE FOR MY SINS!!
N-N-NO! I-I-I DON'T WANNA DIE...
I AM, OF COURSE, THAT MASTER!!
GHYU-UUUH!!


SIGN: NATIONAL ART MUSEUM
国立美術館

I ESPECIALLY LIKE THE EXPRESSION OF THE TERROR OF DEATH!
AND THE CAN OF CONCRETE ABOVE HIS HEAD MAKES IT SO AVANT-GARDE!
OH, I DON'T THINK THIS SCULPTURE WAS HERE YESTERDAY! IT'S PRETTY GOOD!

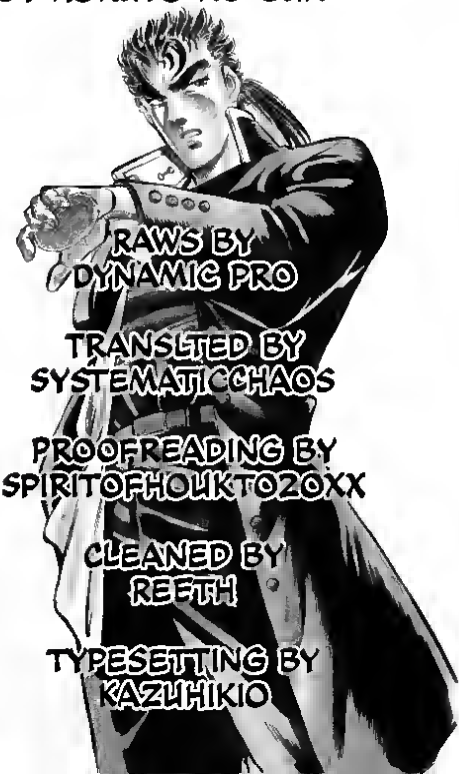


CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID HANDS ON KNEES!!
NOT YET!!

The family of brahman

瑪羅門の家族

CHAPTER 1 PRESENTED
BY HOKUTO NO GUN



RAWS BY
DYNAMIC PRO

TRANSLTED BY
SYSTEMATICCHAOS

PROOFREADING BY
SPIRITOFHOUKTO20XX

CLEANED BY
REETH

TYPESETTING BY
KAZUHIKIO

Chapter 2: Full-Strength Appeal for the Ambitious Youth!

Hah!!

HEY, KID!
TCH... THAT BRAT AGAIN...
I BET YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER ARE LOOKING FOR YOU.
YOU'RE MAKING ME LOSE MY FOCUS, SO GO HOME!
YOU COME TO THE TEMPLE EVERY DAY AND KEEP ON MIMICKING ME.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHAT'S WRONG!?
. . . . . .

!!
I WAS ABANDONED AT AN ORPHANAGE... WHEN I WAS A BABY...
I-I DON'T HAVE A MOTHER OR FATHER..
I-I'M SORRY!
S-SO I WAS MIMICKING YOU BECAUSE I WANT TO BE STRONGER...
T-THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO LIVE ALONE WHEN I GROW UP...
HEY!!
H-HEY, WAIT!!
TCH!!

YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD TODAY! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE IN A BAD MOOD!
HEY, WHAT'S THE MATTER, MAN!?
食堂
大盛
書店

O-OKAY!!
SHUT THE FUCK UP!! IF YOU CAN TELL I'M IN A BAD MOOD, THEN DON'T TALK TO ME!!

IT'S THAT KID!!
!!

そば

GYAH!!
THAT WAS A HIT-AND-RUN!!
HUH!?

HANG IN THERE!!
A-ARE YOU AL-RIGHT!?
GOT-CHA!!
YABU! CALL AN AMBU-LANCE!!
I SWEAR, THAT'S THE CHIEF DETECTIVE OF THIS TOWN'S POLICE OFFICE!
I-I SAW HIM BACK WHEN I GOT CUFFED FOR FIGHTING.
I-I REMEMBER THAT GUY'S FACE!
SON OF A MOTHER-FUCKIN' BITCH. THAT DRIVER WAS DRUNK!
CHIEF DETEC-TIVE!?
WHAT!?

SIGN: INTENSIVE CARE UNIT

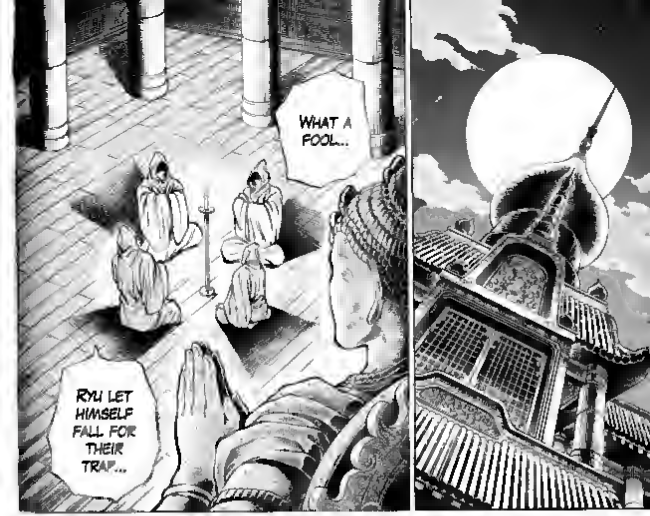
SIGN: POLICE OFFICE

SIGN: CHIEF DETECTIVE'S OFFICE

DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM, AND WHERE YOU ARE!?
HEHE... WHAT AN IDIOT.
I SAW YOU THERE WITH MY OWN EYES!
DON'T YOU PLAY DUMB WITH ME.

WOAH! WHO DID THAT TO YOU!?
WHAT HAP-PENED, CHIEF !?
HELP!!
NN GH!!
!!

ARREST HIM FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER!!
WHAT!?
T-THIS GUY JUST STABBED ME WITH A KNIFE HE BROUGHT IN!!
URGH !!
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE COMMITTING A CRIME IN THE POLICE OFFICE!!
S-SON OF A..!!
I'LL THROW YOU INTO THE PEN FOR LIFE !!
HEHE. NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE YOU.
GFF GH!


WHAT A FOOL...
RYU LET HIMSELF FALL FOR THEIR TRAP...

ACCORDING TO MY INVESTIGATIONS, HE'S MISUSED HIS POWER ON MANY OCCASIONS AND DONE MANY EVIL DEEDS FOR MONEY AND POWER— HE EVEN HAS TIES WITH THE YAKUZA.
THIS CHIEF DETECTIVE, SUEMATSU ARITSUNE—

NO, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.
IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S A WORTHLESS SMALL-TIMER!!
THEN LET US PASS OUR JUDGMENT!!

RYU SHALL BE THE ONE TO JUDGE HIM!!!
RYU'S FLAMES OF RAGE HAVE BEGUN TO BURN!!
HEHE. HOW ARE YOU FEEL-ING!?

NO ONE WOULD GRIEVE HIM IF HE DIED!
ACCORDING TO MY INVESTIGATIONS, THAT KID HAS NO LIVING RELATIVES.
BUT WHY ARE YOU SO WORRIED ABOUT THAT LITTLE TRAMP?
HEHE... IT SEEMS HE'S GONNA LIVE.
I WOULD ...!!
WRONG ...!!
A-AND I MUST ATONE FOR THAT SIN, EVEN IF I GIVE MY LIFE FOR IT!!
I-I HAVE LEFT A PERMANENT SCAR ON THAT BOY'S HEART.
Y-YOU WOULD NEVER UNDERSTAND ...!!
Hmm ngh!
HUUUH? YOU THINK YOU CAN BREAK THOSE CUFFS?

That boy's sorrow !!
Receive the Judgment of Brahman!!
W-WHY YOU...!!
HUH!?

UG GH!
W-WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO...?
!!

You will have no memory of me, but I have prepared a fitting death for you.
Look forward to it tomorrow.

I AM PLEASED TO WELCOME YOU HERE, MR. PRESIDENT.
MY NAME IS SUENAGA AKITSUNE, AND I'M IN CHARGE OF THE POLICE IN THESE PARTS.
I WILL PROTECT YOU FROM THE MOST DANGEROUS TERRORISTS AS LONG AS I AM HERE.
OH, WONDERFUL!
THIS WAY, PLEASE.

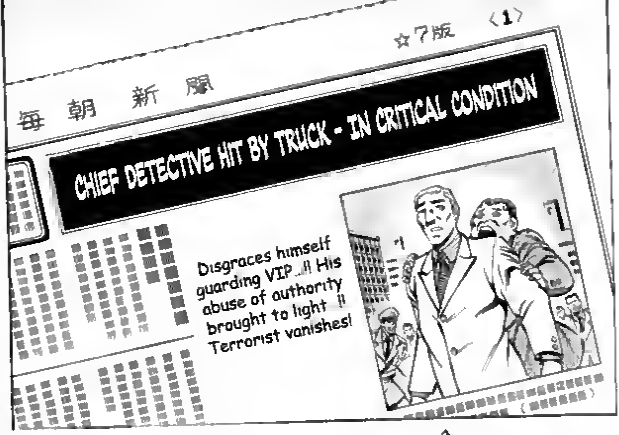
!!
W-WHAT !?
HE'S SHOOTING FROM THAT ROOF-TOP!!
WOOAH! T-TER-RORIST !!
LOOK OUT, MR. PRESI-DENT!!
I'VE GOT A BULLETPROOF VEST ON, SO IF I BECOME A SHIELD FOR THE PRESIDENT, I COULD GET PROMOTED TO CHIEF OF POLICE!!
T-THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE!!

Brah-man!!

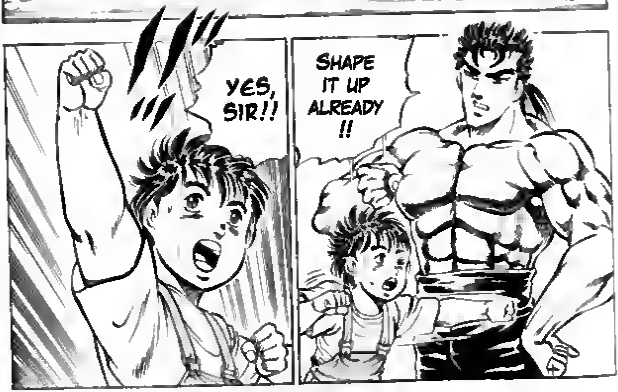
HUH!?

M-MY BODY JUST MOVED ON ITS OWN!!
W-W-W-W-WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!?
GO ON, GET YOURSELF SHOT, BUT DON'T DRAG ME INTO THIS!!
I-IT'S HIM YOU'RE AFTER, ISN'T IT!?
D-D-D-D-D-DON'T SHOOT ME!! SPARE ME!!
S-STOP IT!! THIS'LL GET ME MORE THAN JUST FIRED!!
AUUUUGH! N-NOW THESE WORDS ARE COMING OUT!!
AIEEE! NOW MY LEGS STARTED RUNNING!!
I-I DON'T W-W-W-WANNA DIE!!

WOAH !!
I-I CAN'T S-S-S-STOP MY LEGS!!
AAAAUGH! I-I'M GET-TING AWAY!!
I'LL LET YOU LIVE, BUT YOU WILL NEVER AGAIN USE YOUR FILTHY AUTHORITY.
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE FELL FOR THESE BLANKS...


☆7版 〈1〉
每朝新聞
CHIEF DETECTIVE HIT BY TRUCK - IN CRITICAL CONDITION
Disgraces himself guarding VIP...!! His abuse of authority brought to light !! Terrorist vanishes!

C'MON! GIVE IT ALL YOU GOT!!

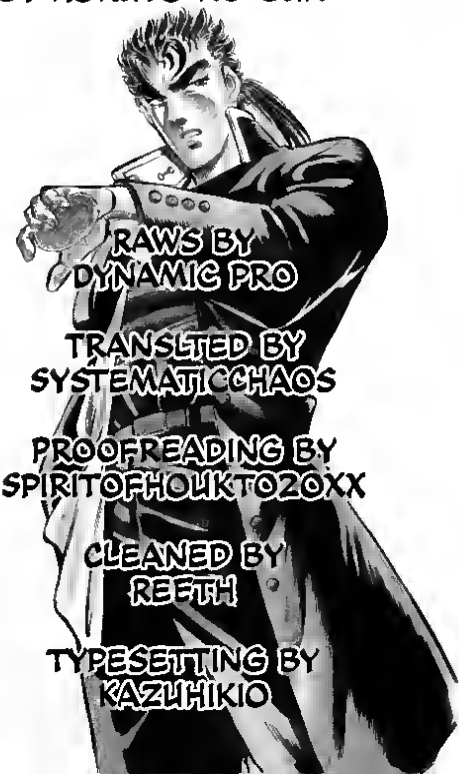

YES, SIR!!
SHAPE IT UP ALREADY !!

I'VE THOUGHT THIS OVER, AND I'VE DECIDED TO FINISH YOU OFF.
I CAN'T HAVE A SINGLE SPOT OF DOUBT ON MY SHINING RECORD.
FUCKING BRAT!!
GFF GH!!
NO ONE WOULD RAISE ANY EYEBROWS. THEY'D ALL THINK THAT YOU HUNG YOURSELF IN PRISON, IN DESPAIR OF THE WEIGHT OF YOUR CRIMES!
B-BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE KID?
AFTER ALL, SOME FOREIGN VIPS ARE COMING TO INSPECT THIS AREA, AND I'M IN CHARGE OF SECURITY.
H'''
BUT I NEED TO SET THIS OVER WITH NOW

The family of brahman

瑪羅門の家族

CHAPTER 2 PRESENTED
BY HOKUTO NO GUN



RAWS BY
DYNAMIC PRO

TRANSLTED BY
SYSTEMATICCHAOS

PROOFREADING BY
SPIRITOFHOUKTO20XX

CLEANED BY
REETH

TYPESETTING BY
KAZUHIKIO

Chapter 3:
Rain of Sorrow for the Childhood Friend!!
I'M RUNNING ON EMPTY!
WHY DON'T WE EAT BEFORE WE GO HOME?
YEAH, LET'S GO
SIGN: CHINESE NOODLES
ALRIGHT, LET'S HAVE SOME RAMEN HERE!

Chapter 3: Rain of Sorrow
for the Childhood Friend!!

I DON'T CARE HOW LOW I GO, I JUST DON'T WANNA TURN OUT LIKE HIM.
CHECK IT OUT. A DINE-AND-DITCHER.
MAN. I'D FEEL SO SORRY FOR MYSELF IF THAT GUY WAS IN MY FAMILY.
Y-YOU GOT IT WRONG, MAN! I FORGOT MY WALLET, SO I'M JUST RUNNING HOME TO GRAB IT!!
GET BACK HERE, YOU DINE-AND-DITCHER!!
THEN WHY'D YOU RUN SO FAST, IDIOT!?
Y-YOUR BROTHER!?
HUUUH !?
HE'S MY BROTHER...!!
HM MM !?
YOU'RE BRAHMAN GAI, AREN'T YOU
GAI!
DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS OLD MAN!!
OHH! RYU!!
FUCK OFF.

ピカッ

AHHHH!! Y-YOU'RE ...!!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE ALREADY FORGOT-TEN ME!
...!?
HEHE... YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT!
SIGN: GRILLED CHICKEN
WAHHAHA! SORRY YOU GUYS HAD TO SEE THAT MESS!!
NOW, CHEERS TO OUR FIRST REUNION IN FIVE YEARS!!

THIS GUY'S NAMED HOTTA, AND THE FOUR-EYES IS TORII. THEY WERE MY BUDDIES FROM THE KUNG-FU CLUB BACK IN MY HIGH SCHOOL DAYS!!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU, RYU.
HOTTA WAS ESPECIALLY TOUGH, HE EVEN WON THE ALL-JAPAN STUDENT TOURNAMENT!!

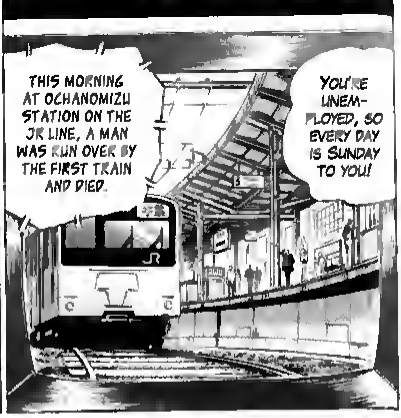
AND WE DEDICATED OUR CHILDHOOD LIVES TO KUNG-FU.
YEAH.
WE THREE DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER, DIDN'T WE?
HEHE... AH, THE MEMORIES.

SHUT UP!! YOU'RE ONE TO TALK, WITH THAT SHAGGY HAIR OF YOURS!
COME TO THINK OF IT, TORII, IS YOUR HAIR GETTING THINNER?
YEAH! WE WERE HUDDLING IN THE BATHROOM, CRYING!!
DO YOU REMEMBER THAT TIME WHEN WE MADE IT TO THE TEAM MATCH FINALS OF THE NATIONALS, THEN LOST?
WAHHAHA! THAT WAS PRETTY CUTE, I GOTTA ADMIT!!

EVER HEARD OF SHUEI SECURITIES!?
HEH... TORII AND I WENT TO THE SAME UNIVERSITY AND WERE HIRED BY THE SAME COMPANY.
BY THE WAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW THESE DAYS?
YOU BOTH LOOK SHARPLY-DRESSED.
HEHE. BUT WE'RE JUST HUMBLE BUSINESS-MEN.
COURSE I DO! SHUEI SECURITIES IS A SUPER-FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS!
YEAH, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE OF US THAT HASN'T CHANGED A BIT.
I REALLY ENVY YOU, GAI.
YEAH!!
WE'LL DRINK ALL NIGHT TO-NIGHT!!
NOW, DRINK UP!!
WAHHAHA! WHAT'RE YA TALKING ABOUT, YOU ELITISTS, YOU!?

ANYONE GOT ANY PAINKILL-ERS!?
OOH, MY HEAD HURTS LIKE HELL!
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DRINK TILL MORNING THEN SLEEP TILL EVENING!
YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW, FOOL!
WE HAVE BREAKING NEWS.
SO WHAT IF IT'S SUNDAY?
AND TODAY'S SUNDAY!
WELL, I COULDN'T HELP IT! I HADN'T SEEN MY BEST FRIENDS IN YEARS!

YOU SPEND EVERY DAY JACKING OFF!
THE POLICE HAVE IDENTIFIED THIS MAN AS...


THIS MORNING AT OCHANOMIZU STATION ON THE JR LINE, A MAN WAS RUN OVER BY THE FIRST TRAIN AND DIED.
YOU'RE UNEMPLOYED, SO EVERY DAY IS SUNDAY TO YOU!

EMPLOYEE OF SHUEI SECURITIES.
MR. TORII JOUJI,

W-WANNA FIGHT, PUNK!?

W-WHAT!?

!!
YOU DON'T DESERVE TO EAT HERE!!

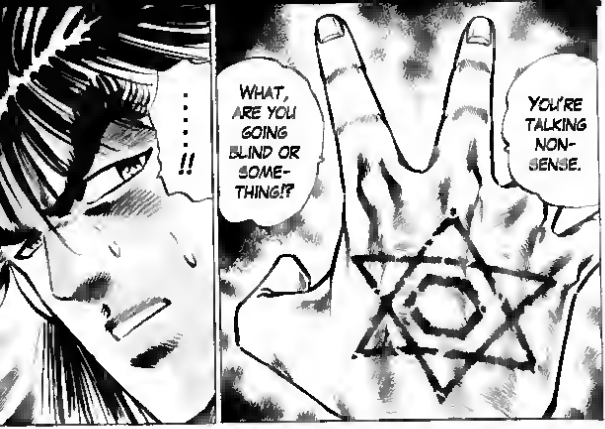
I-I WAS JUST WITH HIM YESTERDAY ...!!
N-NO WAY...
THE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT IS CURRENTLY UNDER INVESTIGATION, BUT HE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN DRUNK AND FELL OFF THE PLATFORM.
WOAH !!
.....

BUT I REALIZED I HAD FORGOTTEN SOME IMPORTANT DOCUMENTS AT THE BAR, AND TURNED BACK.
AFTER WE PARTED WAYS, HE AND I WAITED FOR THE FIRST TRAIN AT THE STATION.
ガヴォ
ガヴォ

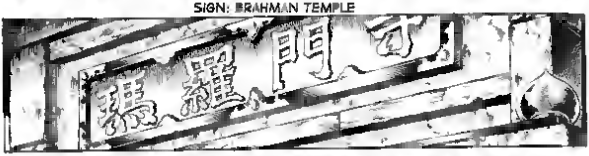
I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD COME TO THIS...
HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN ...?

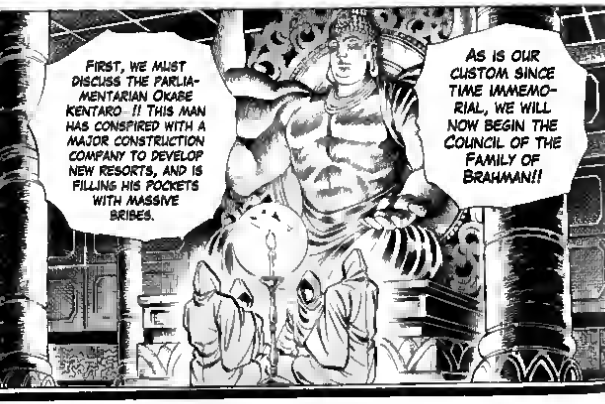
THIS WAS AN ACCI-DENT...
STOP BLAMING YOUR-SELF.
H-HE WOULDN'T HAVE DIED...
I-IF ONLY I WAS WITH HIM...

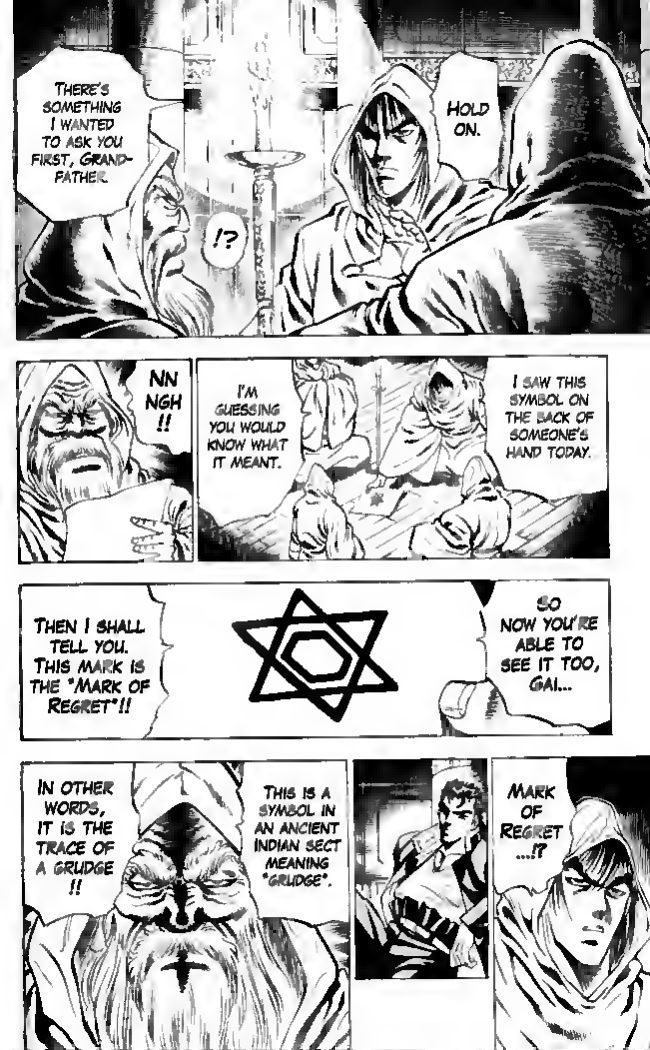
WHERE? I DON'T SEE A THING!
SYM-BOL!?
BUT YOU'VE DEFI-NITELY GOT...
YOU CAN'T SEE IT...!?
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU GOT SOME KIND OF SYMBOL ON THE BACK OF YOUR HAND...
HEY, WHAT'S THAT, HOTTA ...?

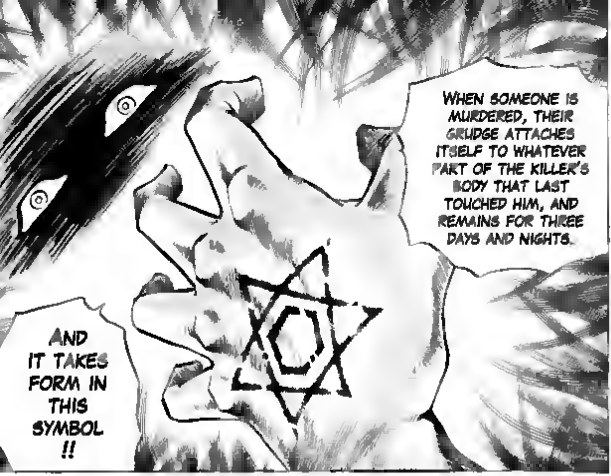


SIGN: BRAHMAN TEMPLE




FIRST, WE MUST DISCUSS THE PARLIAMENTARIAN OKABE KENTARO !! THIS MAN HAS CONSPIRED WITH A MAJOR CONSTRUCTION COMPANY TO DEVELOP NEW RESORTS, AND IS FILLING HIS POCKETS WITH MASSIVE BRIBES.
AS IS OUR CUSTOM SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL, WE WILL NOW BEGIN THE COUNCIL OF THE FAMILY OF BRAHMAN!!

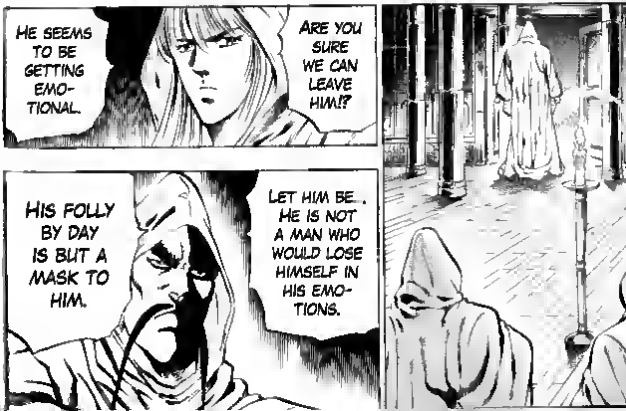

THERE'S SOMETHING I WANTED TO ASK YOU FIRST, GRAND-FATHER.
!?
HOLD ON.
NN NGH !!
I'M GUESSING YOU WOULD KNOW WHAT IT MEANT.
I SAW THIS SYMBOL ON THE BACK OF SOMEONE'S HAND TODAY.
THEN I SHALL TELL YOU. THIS MARK IS THE "MARK OF REGRET"!!
SO NOW YOU'RE ABLE TO SEE IT TOO, GAI...
IN OTHER WORDS, IT IS THE TRACE OF A GRUDGE !!
THIS IS A SYMBOL IN AN ANCIENT INDIAN SECT MEANING "GRUDGE".
MARK OF REGRET ...!?


WHEN SOMEONE IS MURDERED, THEIR GRUDGE ATTACHES ITSELF TO WHATEVER PART OF THE KILLER'S BODY THAT LAST TOUCHED HIM, AND REMAINS FOR THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS.
AND IT TAKES FORM IN THIS SYMBOL !!

ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE THE BLOOD OF THE CLAN OF BRAHMAN CAN!
NORMAL PEOPLE CANNOT SEE THIS.

WHO WAS IT!? WHO DID YOU SEE THE MARK OF REGRET ON!?
. . . !!
THIS MEANS THAT THE MAN YOU SAW IT ON HAS COMMIT-TED MURDER WITHIN THE LAST THREE DAYS!!

Fuck the Mark of Regret !!
Shut up!!
I refuse to believe it!!
B- Because ...
HE'S MY...


He seems to be getting emo- tional.
Are you sure we can leave him!?
His folly by day is but a mask to him.
Let him be.. He is not a man who would lose himself in his emo- tions.

SIGN KUNG-FU CLUB

!!
バッ
WHAT'S WRONG, GAI?
WHAT HAVE YOU CALLED ME OUT HERE THIS LATE AT NIGHT FOR ..?
AND WHAT'S WITH THE OUTFIT!?
DON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD.
JUST ANSWER THIS ONE QUESTION.

...DID YOU KILL TORII ...!?
...!!
I WENT TO THE BAR WHERE WE WENT DRINKING TOGETHER,
BUT THEY SAID YOU NEVER STOPPED THERE TO PICK UP SOMETHING YOU FORGOT.
YOU WERE THERE. YOU WERE THERE WHEN TORII FELL OFF THE PLATFORM.
NOW, ANSWER ME, HOTTA.
WHY DID YOU LIE TO ME...? DID YOU LAY A HAND ON TORII...?
HEH...

THE SMELL OF SWEAT... THE CRUMBLING WALL...
THIS ROOM HASN'T CHANGED A BIT...
IT'S ALL THE WAY IT USED TO BE.

YOU WOULD NEVER UNDERSTAND THAT!
BUT PEOPLE CHANGE, GAI.

SO I PUSHED HIM OFF THE PLATFORM AND KILLED HIM!!
BUT HE WAS A STEP AHEAD OF ME!!
YOU SEE, COMPANY JOBS ARE A DOG-EAT-DOG RACE FOR SURVIVAL.
AND WE WERE IN THE MIDST OF AN INTENSE BATTLE FOR THE POSITION OF BRANCH MANAGER IN THE UPCOMING REASSIGNMENT.
WHEN HE AND I JOINED THE SAME COMPANY, WE BECAME RIVALS ON THE HIGHWAY TO SUCCESS

THAT'S RIGHT! AND NOW THAT YOU KNOW MY SECRET, YOU MUST DIE, TOO!!
YOU KILLED YOUR BEST FRIEND ...?
SO FOR YOUR OWN SUCCESS —
But now it's a battle of life and death!
HEH... IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE LAST CROSSED FIST.

I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT WHENEVER WE FOUGHT IN ALL THOSE TOURNAMENT FINALS, I WOULD ALWAYS WIN, AND YOU WOULD TAKE SECOND PLACE!
YOU HAVE NEVER WON TO ME!
AND I HAVE NEVER MISSED A SINGLE DAY OF TRAINING!
Let's see if you can see my fist!!
!!

YOU NEVER WON TO ME.
I COULD'VE WON WHENEVER I WANTED TO... I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO WIN.
WHAT !?
MY CLAN HAS LIVED IN THE SHADOWS OF HISTORY, NEVER TO SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY.
THAT IS THE FATE OF BRAHMAN!!
WHAT WAS THAT !?
UGG GH!!

Gaa aah!!
YOU SAID THAT PEOPLE CHANGE.
THAT MAY BE TRUE...
BUT THERE IS ONE THING THAT MUST NEVER CHANGE!!

W-WHAT? HIS HAIR LOOKS LIKE A NEEDLE ...!!
Receive the Judgment of Brahman!!
Among the arcane arts of the three-thousand-year old Hindu sect of Brahman is "Chakra", which means "Holy Power" in Sanskrit.
By channeling this Chakra through one's hair, one can cause the opponent to act or die the way they imagine. This is the Secret Technique of Brahman, "Hair-Raising Fury"

And that is friendship!!

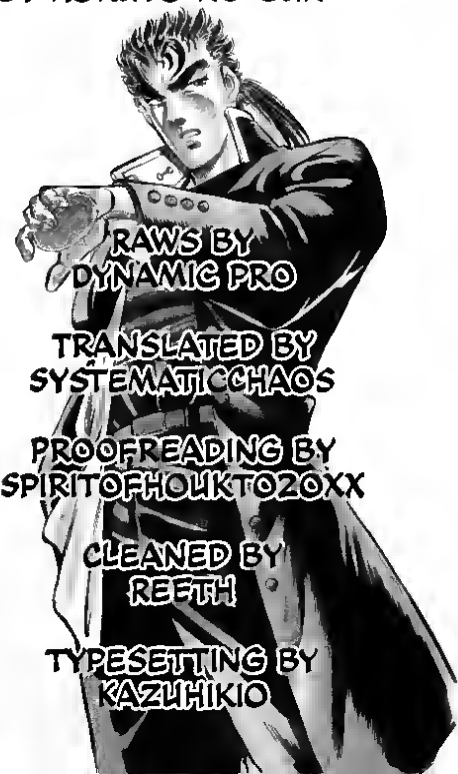
G-GAI, WHAT DID YOU...?
W-WHAT THE ...!?
Ugh!!
I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO KILL YOU.
BUT WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOUR LEGS WILL TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE, WHERE YOU WILL CONFESS.
THIS IS THE LEAST MERCY I CAN SHOW TO ONE WHO I CALLED A FRIEND!!!

GET UNDER HERE.
IT MAY BE RAINING IN YOUR HEART, BUT YOU DON'T NEED TO GET YOURSELF WET.
TCH... YOU'RE SUCH A NOSY GUY...
YOU SAW THAT?

The family of brahman

瑪羅門の家族

CHAPTER 3 PRESENTED
BY HOKUTO NO GUN



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